

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

how sweet it was

Words and Music by
PÅL WAAKTAAR

Cm

Uh, yeah, —

Fm6 Gm

that's — al — right! — Lend — us a voice

Cm Ab Cm

— in this howl — ing night. —

On %%.
segue to %.

Cm



Just a- bout a month — a - go, you made a pro- mise babe, { not —
ain't —

Fm6



Gm



Cm



— to go. }
— that so. } Yes you did now, { you were the heart —
in - to this howl -

Ab



1. Cm



%



_____ and soul. _____
_____ ing night. _____ One _____ to the night-
One _____ to re - mem -

Fm Ab Gm Fm

— fall, one to the stars, — one to the
 — ber, one to re - call, — one to ac -

Ab Gm

haunt - ed fools — we are. —
 know - ledge just how sweet — it was. —

Bb Fm Ab Gm

One — to re - mem - ber, one — to re - call, —
 We — were so hap - py, we — were O. K. —

Fm Ab Gm

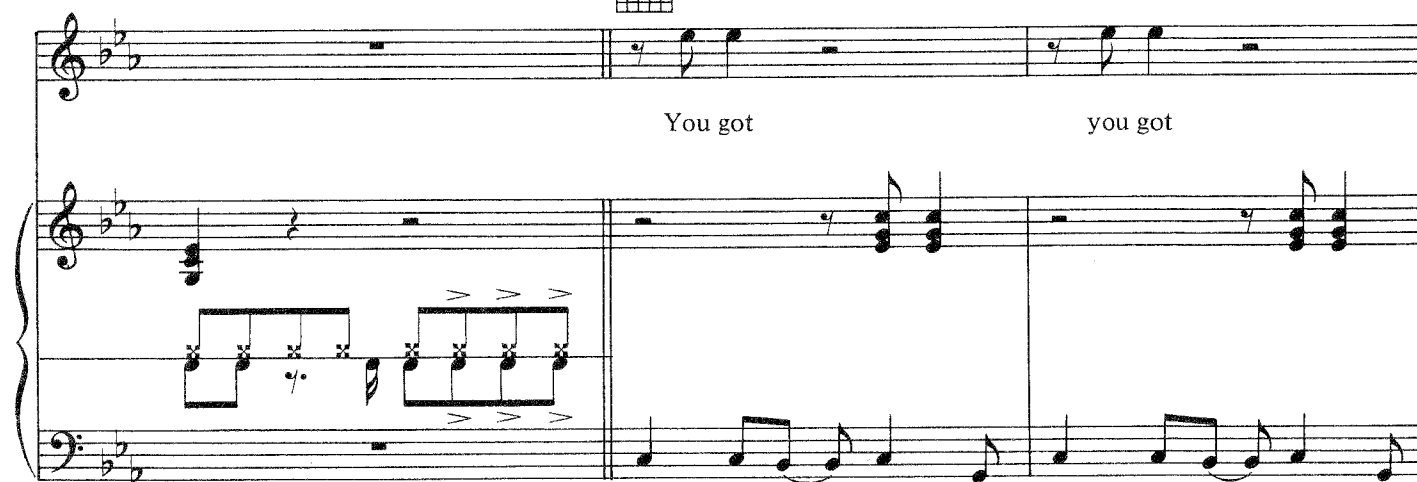
one to ac - know - ledge just how sweet it was, — yeah!
 we let our good thing ho - ney just slip a - way, — yeah!

To Coda

2. Cm




Cm

You got you got

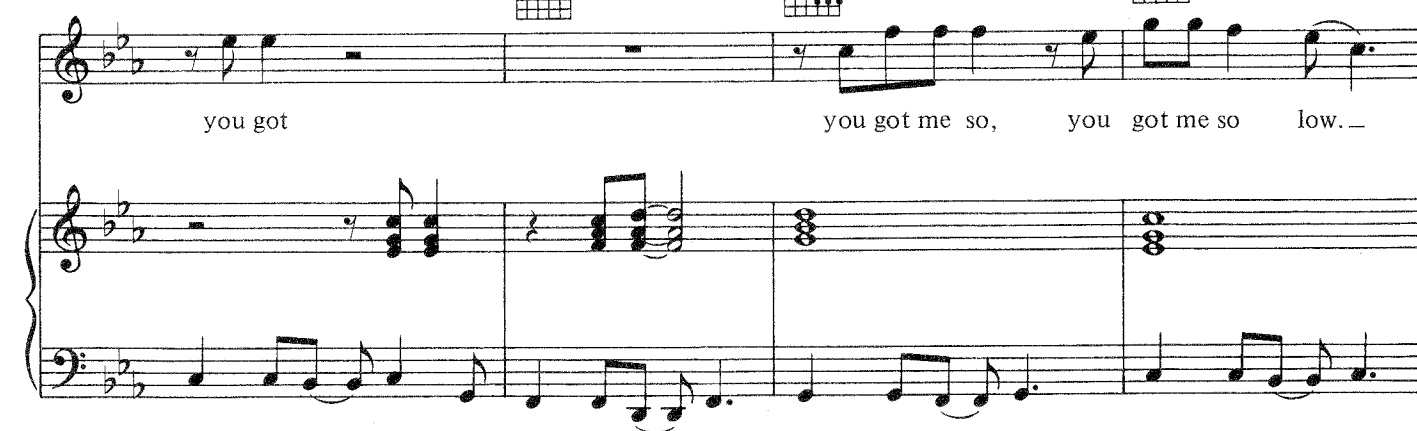
Fm6



Gm



Cm

you got you got me so, you got me so low. —

Ab Cm

I would-n't lie babe not a - gain,

Fm6 Gm Cm

it's such a crime to while a - way my time. —

Ab Cm D.%. al Coda

⊕ CODA Cm

*D.%. Repeat Chorus 1^o
Ad lib to Fade*